A DELL 10¢ MAGAZINE

JANUARY

# LOONEY TUNES comics

# MERRIE MELODIES

DERE SANTA KLAUZ
PLEEZE BRING ME FOR CHRISTMUZ
ONE TWO CARLOADZ OF CARROTS (RAW)
SEVERAL DOZEN BALES OF LETTUS
ONE CASE OF
YOURZ
BUGS BUNNY
P.S. MAKE IT SNAPPY, DOC.
B.B.

# BUGS BUNNY'S *Christmas* BASKET

"Hooray! Two weeks from today is Christmas!" Bugs Bunny chortled gaily, rushing into Porky Pig's house one snowy afternoon. Petunia Pig was there, too, busily knitting.

"Y-Yep!" Porky nodded happily. "An' w-we'll all b-be g-goin' to P-Petunia's house for d-dinner!"

"I can see that food now." Bugs rolled his eyes and patted his middle as he dreamed of the feast in store for him. "Turkey and mashed potatoes and gravy and cranberry sauce and vegetables and mince pie . . . and puhlenty of carrots! Yummy yum yum!"

"W-We s-sure oughta be g-glad w-we're us!" Porky said thoughtfully.

"There's l-lots of p-people in t-town who w-won't have any Ch-Christmas d-dinner at all!"

"No foolin', Doc?" Bugs said, suddenly serious. "Jeepers! I never thought of that. It'd sure be tough not to have any dinner on Christmas!"

"That's why Porky and Elmer Fudd and Sniffles and all of us are working to buy baskets for poor families," Petunia explained, as her needles clicked briskly. "I'm knitting these potholders and selling them to earn the money for my Christmas basket."

"And I'm d-deliverin' g-groceries f-for M-Mister Jones to earn the m-money t-to buy f-food for my b-basket," Porky said "You oughta f-fix a b-basket, too, B-Bugs, l-like the r-rest of us!"

"I guess you're right, Doc! I'll do it!" Bugs promised. "But how'm I goin' to earn the dough?" he added, wriggling his long ears.

Porky and Petunia didn't have time to worry about how Bugs was going to earn his money. They were too busy, earning their own. Petunia knitted dozens of square, little potholders, sold them to the neighbors and put the money in an empty sugar bowl. Porky rode miles and miles on his bicycle, delivering boxes of groceries.

"H-How are you c-comin', P-Petunia?" Porky asked one evening, a few days before Christmas.

Petunia dumped the contents of the sugar bowl on the table and counted the coins.

"There's enough money here to buy a big chicken and all the main things for a dinner," Petunia told him. "But I want to knit a few more potholders to buy mince pies and candy and things like that. How are you getting along?"

"S-Swell," Porky answered proudly. "M-Mister J-Jones is paying m-me in g-groceries! Every n-night I p-put what I've earned th-that d-day in m-my b-basket, and it's g-getting n-nice and f-full!"

"I wonder what Bugs is doing," Petunia said. "I haven't seen him doing any work, have you?"

"N-No," Porky admitted. "B-But you know B-Bugs! H-He p-prob'ly has s-some kind of p-plan!"

(Continued on inside back cover)

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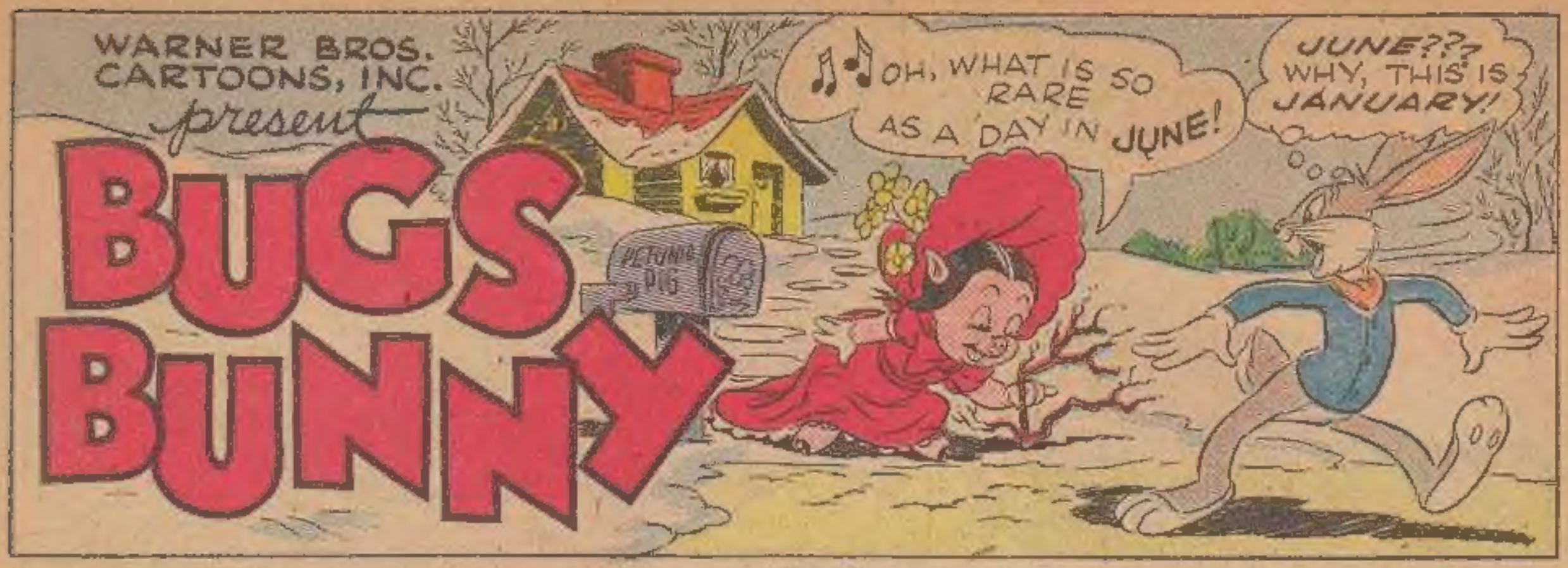
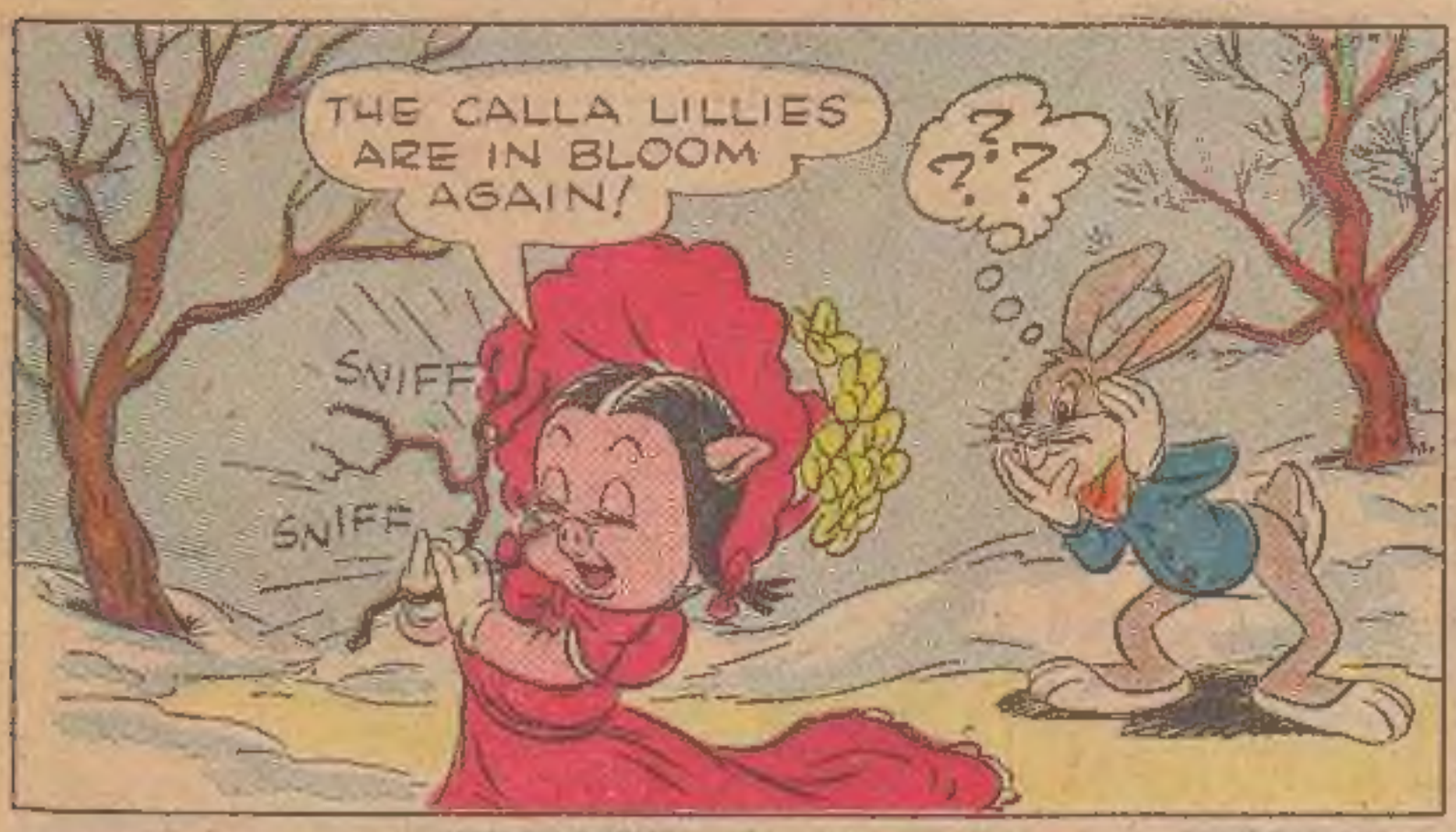
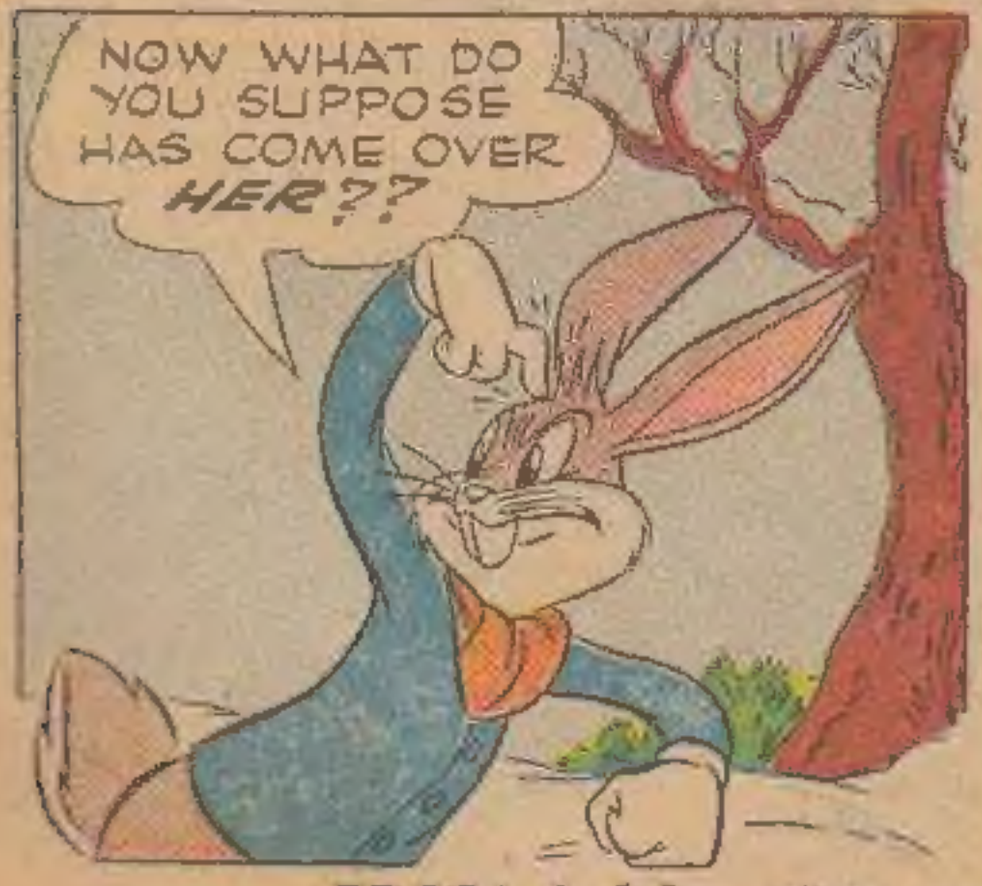
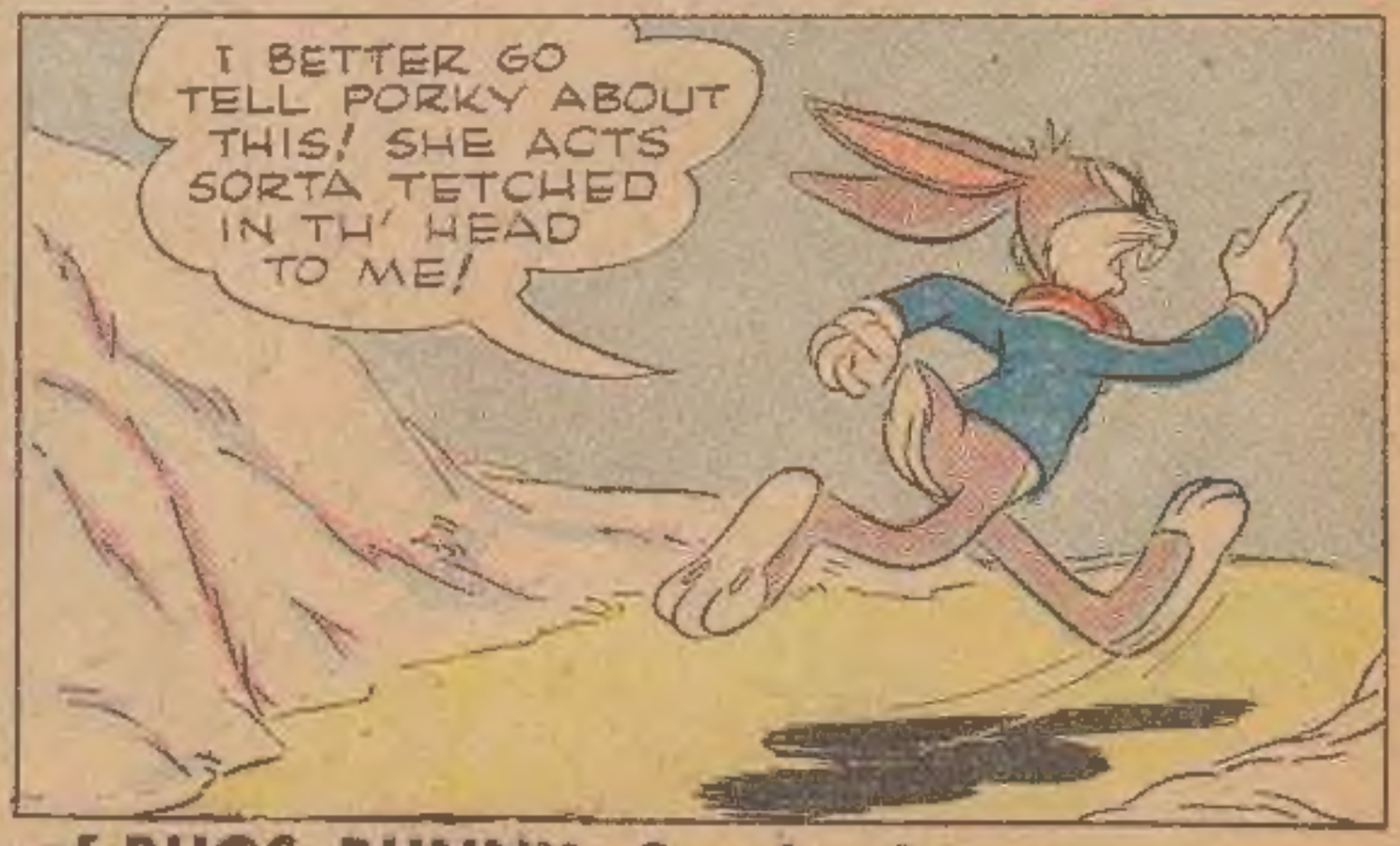
# BUGS BUNNY






**FREE! A big picture of BUGS BUNNY. See back cover.**

OWOOOOo...

WHAT WAS *THAT*?

ÔWOOOOOOOOO...

*BEAKY!!!* WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' 'WAY UP THERE?

HOWDY, BUGS... WATCH *THIS!* I WILL NOW LEAP THROUGH TH' AIR, FROM THIS *HERE* TREE...

...TO THAT *THERE* TREE!

YOU CAN'T DO *THAT*, BEAKY!

STOP! DON'T DO IT! YOU'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!

ROOTY TOOTY! *HERE I GO!* JEST LIKE *TARZAN!*

CRASH! BAM!

SHUCKS! MUSTA SLIPPED, ER SOMETHIN'!

IF YA ASK *ME*, I THINK SOMETHIN' SLIPPED UP *HERE!*

BEAKY ALLUS *WAS* A BIT OFF TH' BEAM, BUT...

MIGOSH! IT'S *ELMER FUDD!* AN' LOOKIT THAT SNAPPY CAR HE'S DRIVIN'!

IT'S ONLY *THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS,* MISTER FUDD!

FINE! I DON'T WANT TO SPEND VEWY MUCH ON A WUNABOUT! BY TH' WAY, MISTER... DO YOU SELL *YACHTS,* TOO?

!!!

MAYBE IT'S *ME* THAT'S SEEIN' AN' HEARIN' THINGS! WHERE WOULD *THAT* DOPE GET *THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS* ???

THERE'S SOMETHIN' PECUL'AR GOIN' ON AROUND HERE, AN' I AIMS T' FIND OUT *WHAT* IT IS!

MAYBE *PORKY* CAN SHED SOME LIGHT ON TH' SUBJECT!

PORKY PIG

KNOCK KNOCK!

YOO HOO, PORKY... *OPEN UP!*

PORKY! IT'S ME... BUGS! I WANTA TALK TO YOU!

I GUESS HE ISN'T HOME!

BAM

EEEEEK!

S-S-S-STICK 'EM UP, YOU V-V-V-VARMINT!

PORKY!!

Y-Y-YUP! T-T-TWO-GUN P-P-P-PORKY, TH' R-R-RIP-S-S-SNORTIN' K-KID!

WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA... SCARIN' PEOPLE OUTA THEIR SKINS ??

H-H-HAVEN'T YOU *H-HEARD*, BUGS?

I'M G-G-GOIN' IN TH' *M-M-MOVIES!* I'M GOIN' TO B-B-BE A BIG WESTERN M-M-M-MOVIE PICTURE S-S-STAR!

THE M-M-MAN T-TOLD ME I'M J-J-JUST TH' T-T-TYPE THEY'VE B-B-BEEN LOOKIN' F-F-FOR!

WHAT MAN?

M-M-MISTER SKINNUM, TH' B-B-BIG M-M-MOVIE PRODUCER THAT'S IN TOWN!

WHY D-D-DON'T *YOU* G-GET TESTED, T-T-TOO, BUGS? S-S-SEEMS LIKE *EVERYBODY* IN T-TOWN'S GOT ACTIN' T-T-TALENT!

P-P-P-PETUNIA... B-B-BEAKY... ELMER... M-M-ME!

SO *THAT'S* IT!

*THAT'S* WHY EVERYBODY'S ACTIN' SO GOOFY-LIKE! THEY'RE ALL TRYIN' T' BE MOVIE ACTORS!

D-D-DIDN'T YOU S-S-SEE TH' SIGN?

TH-THERE IT IS, B-B-BUGS! AN' IT'S *ALL F-FREE*.... P-PRACTICALLY!

POST NO BILLS

PRACTICALLY?!?

# FREE MOVIE TEST!

FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER NOW TESTING FOR NEW STARS!

YOU TOO can be RICH and FAMOUS!

see I. SKINNUM, CELEBRATED PRODUCER

TH-THERE'S A S-S-SMALL S-S-SERVICE CHARGE OF T-T-TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

HMMMMMMMM!?

IT'S J-J-JUST TO C-C-COVER TH' COST OF M-M-MAILIN' TH' F-F-FILM TO HOLLYWOOD, YOU UNDERSTAND!

I UNDERSTAND *PLENTY*, PAL!

PORKY, OL' PAL... YOU'VE BEEN *SWINDLED!*

*WH-WHAT??*

REAL MOVIE STUDIOS DON'T CHARGE FER FILLUM TESTS! THIS GUY SKINNUM IS A *CROOK...* AN' YOU'VE BEEN *TOOK!!*

YOU TH-THINK SO?

SURE! ALL HE'S AFTER IS YOUR TWENTY-FIVE SMACKERS! AFTER HE *"TESTS"* EVERYBODY IN TOWN, HE'LL SKIP WITH TH' MONEY!

G-G-GOLLY!

*J-J-JEEPERS!* IF WH-WHAT YOU S-S-SAY IS *T-TRUE...*

GROCERY

COUNTY SHERIFF

...WE'D BETTER T-T-TIP OFF TH' SH-SHERIFF ABOUT THIS GUY S-S-SKINNUM!

REWARD

WANTED

SHERIFF

HE WENT THET-AWAY, BOYS! IF YE HURRY, YE MIGHT CATCH HIM BEFORE HE LEAVES!

*SH-SHERIFF!!*

SO LONG, BOYS! MISTER SKINNUM SAID *MY* MOVIE TESTS WUZ SO GOOD, I WUZ WASTIN' MY TIME IN THIS HICK TOWN!

SO I'M RESIGNIN' MY SHERIFFIN' JOB!

AN' I'M ON MY WAY TER MAKE A *MILLYUN DOLLARS!*

G-G-G-GOLLY!

YOU'RE R-R-RIGHT, BUGS! I *KNOW* TH' SH-SHERIFF C-COULDN'T BE A M-M-MOVIE STAR!

BUT WITH TH' SH-SHERIFF G-G-GONE, THERE'S NOBODY TO ARREST THAT C-C-CROOK, SKINNUM! B-B-BESIDES, WE C-C-CAN'T *P-P-PROVE* HE'S A C-C-CROOK!

LOOK, CHUM... AIN'T *BANK ROBBERY* A *CRIME?*

S-S-SURE!

AN' AIN'T *PRIVATE CITIZENS* GOT TH' RIGHT TO ARREST *BANK ROBBERS?*

Y-Y-YES, B-B-BUT...

B-B-BUT S-SKINNUM AND H-HIS H-HELPER AREN'T *BANK ROBBERS!*

DON'T WORRY ABOUT *THAT,* CHUM!

WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH 'EM, *THEY WILL BE!*

?!?

LATER, AT SKINNUM'S HEADQUARTERS...

WOULDN'T THOSE YOKELS HAVE FITS IF THEY KNEW THERE WASN'T EVEN ANY FILM IN THAT CAMERA?

DIRECTOR

ONE... TWO... *THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS!* THIS TOWN WAS REALLY RIPE FOR EASY PICKIN'S!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

PRIVATE

SOUNDS LIKE WE GOT ANOTHER *CUSTOMER!*

RIGHT!

HE SAYS HE'S A DETECTIVE, BOSS! MAYBE THEY'RE WISE TO US! MAYBE...

YOU'RE GETTING JUMPY!

I'LL HANDLE THIS HICK DETECTIVE JUST LIKE THE SHERIFF AND ALL THE REST!

HEH! HEH!

WHEN I COME BACK, WE'LL HAVE THREE HUNDRED *AND* TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

PRIVATE

SO YOU'RE A DETECTIVE!

KEERECT, BUB... TH' BEST NIGHT-WATCHMAN DETEKATIFF IN THIS HERE TOWN!

GET YOUR *MOVIE TEST* HERE

BE RICH BE FAMOUS!

NOT *ME*, DOC!

YOU'LL BE *PERFECT* FOR THE MOVIES! I CAN SEE YOU NOW IN THE PART OF *SHERLOCK HOLMES!*

BUT DON'T YOU WANT A *FILM TEST?*

NOPE! I AIN'T INTERESTED IN BEIN' A MOVIE *ACTOR!*

THEN WHY DID YOU COME HERE?

I WANTA BE ONE O' THEM MOVIE *WRITERS,* AN' SEEIN' AS HOW YOU'RE A BIG SHOT, I THOUGHT I MIGHT SELL YOU TH'S STORY I WRIT!

IT'S A KEEN STORY! I CALL IT *"TH' PERFECT BANK ROBBERY!"*

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN BUYING...

BUT YOU AIN'T *HEARD* TH' STORY YET!

Y' SEE, I'M TH' NIGHTWATCHMAN AT TH' LOCAL BANK, AN' I GOT IT ALL FIGGERED OUT HOW A CROOK COULD *ROB* IT, AN' GIT ALL TH' MONEY!

I WRIT IT ALL IN MY STORY, BUT IF YOU AIN'T INTERESTED...

*WAIT!!*

ON SECOND THOUGHT IT SOUNDS VERY INTERESTING! TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR STORY!

I EVEN GOT A COMPLETE LAYOUT OF TH' BANK IN A SORTA *MAP!*

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR.. ER... STORY?

ONLY THREE HUNNERD DOLLARS... *CASH!*

WHAT'S TH' IDEA OF GIVIN' THAT RABBIT ALL OUR MONEY?

THAT WAS JUST PN MONEY TAKE A LOOK AT TH S!

$100,000. in here

TH' LAYOUT OF TH' BANK! AN TH' DUMB DOPE WROTE COMPLETE DETAILS ON HOW TO GET IN! LISTEN TO THIS!

"THE PERFECT BANK ROBBERY" BY BUGS BUNNY. THE SCENE OPENS WITH THE CROOKS SNEAKING UP TO THE BANK. IT'S VERY LATE, ABOUT NINE O'CLOCK

ASLEEP BY THE FRONT DOOR

SO AT NINE O'CLOCK THAT NIGHT..

SOUND ASLEEP! JUST LIKE HE WROTE IN HIS STORY!

WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?

THE CROOKS SLIP AROUND TO THE BACK, WHICH IS LEFT OPEN SO THE CAT CAN GET OUT!

"THEN THEY FOLLOW DIRECTIONS IN MAD TO LOCATE THE BANK VAULT"

NO! NO!

YEOW!

SAVE YOUR BREATH I *KNOW* THE *REST* OF THE STORY

OH, *N-N-NO*, YOU DON'T! *S-S-STICK 'EM UP!!*

!!!

AN' C-C-COME OUT W'TH YOUR H-HANDS UP!

BOSS HE'S GOT US SURROUNDED!

YOU!!

RIGHT, DOC! AN', AS PRIVATE CITIZENS WE ARRESTS YOU FER ATTEMPTED BANK ROBBERY!

S-S-START WALKIN' TOWARD TH' J-J-JAIL OR I'LL

EEEEEEK..!

WH-WHAT'S WRONG F-O-O-DET-Z-A?!

I JUST REMEMBERED! I FORGOT TO FILL THOSE PISTOLS WITH *WATER*... *THEY'RE EMPTY!!*

WATER PISTOLS!!

FOR BUGS!

STOP! HELP! HELP!!

THAT ?

SIRENS

IT ISN'T SIRENS

IT'S *BEAKY*... STILL PRACT.C N' HIS TARZAN JUMP!

YOU S-S-STILL GOT THAT THREE HUNDRED D-DOLLARS, BUGS ?

YEP! AN' TOMORROW WE'LL RETURN IT TO ALL TH' PEOPLE WHO WERE SWINDLED BY THESE CROOKS!

TH' CALLA LILLIES ARE AGAIN

I STILL SAY THEY'RE JUST PLAIN *OLD BRANCHES!!*

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

# SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

BETTER PLAY IN THE HOUSE, MARY JANE! THE **FROST KING** WILL NIP YOUR NOSE IF YOU GO OUT TODAY!

YES, MOMMY!

I WONDER IF THERE REALLY IS A FROST KING!

THERE'S SNIFFLES!

RAP RAP RAP

LET ME IN, MARY JANE!

THANKS, MARY JANE! IT SURE SEEMS GOOD TO COME IN THE WARM HOUSE!

THE **FROST KING** WOULD HAVE CAUGHT ME IF I HAD STAYED OUT MUCH LONGER!

DON'T BE SILLY! THERE ISN'T ANY FROST KING!

OF COURSE THERE IS! AND I KNOW WHERE HE LIVES!

HONESTLY?

SPRINKLE YOUR MAGIC SAND AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO VISIT HIM!

OH! THAT WILL BE WONDERFUL!

HERE GOES THE MAGIC SAND!

I'M GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER!

THERE! I'M THE SAME SIZE AS YOU ARE!

LET'S GO JUST FOLLOW ME!

WHY, THAT'S OUR REFRIGERATOR!

SURE! WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH IT TO GET TO FROSTLAND!

WE CAN GET IN THROUGH THIS HOLE IN THE BACK!

NOW, WE GO THROUGH THIS LITTLE DOOR!

GOODNESS! IT'S COLD IN HERE!

C'MON! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

LOOK AT ALL THE ICE!

THERE'S FROSTLAND!

IT'S SIMPLY BEEYOOTIFUL! JUST LIKE FAIRYLAND!

LOOK, SNIFFLES! EVEN THE TREES AND BUSHES ARE MADE OF ICE!

THERE'S THE FROST KING'S PALACE!

DO YOU S'POSE THE KING WILL LET US GO IN?

HALT! WHO ARE YOU?

WE'RE SNIFFLES AND MARY JANE!

WE'VE COME FROM THE OTHER WORLD!

GIVE THE PASSWORD!

WE DON'T KNOW IT! BUT WE ARE FRIENDS!

HO! THE GUARDS!

SEIZE THEM! THEY KNOW NOT THE PASSWORD!

I WONDER WHAT THEY WILL DO TO US!

SILENCE! MARCH!

CAN'T WE SEE THE FROST KING AND EXPLAIN WHY WE'RE HERE.

LATER... PERHAPS!

LOOK, MARY JANE! DRY ICE!

BRRR! IT MAKES ME SHIVER JUST TO LOOK AT IT!

I'M FREEZING, SNIFFLES!

I'LL TALK TO THE GUARD!

IT'S SO COLD IN HERE... COULD WE HAVE SOME HEAT?

HEAT!

THE PRISONERS ASKED FOR SOME HEAT!

HEAT! THEY MUST BE MONSTERS!

THEY MUST BE TAKEN BEFORE THE FROST KING AT ONCE!

NOW WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH US?

I DON'T KNOW!

PRISONERS WILL STOP TALKING!

Y-YES, SIR!

AND WHO ARE THESE PRISONERS?

I'M SNIFFLES!

AND I'M MARY JANE!

THEY ARE STRANGE MONSTERS, YOUR MAJESTY!

WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY DOMAIN?

MARY JANE WASN'T SURE YOU **REALLY** EXISTED! SO I BROUGHT HER HERE TO VISIT YOU!

DON'T BELIEVE I EXISTED, EH? WANT ME TO NIP YOUR NOSE?

OH, NO, YOUR MAJESTY! I BELIEVE IN YOU NOW!

ANY FURTHER CHARGES?

THEY ASKED FOR **HEAT**!

**HEAT**! DO YOU WANT TO **MELT** US.... **DESTROY** US?

THAT SETTLES IT! ONLY **MONSTERS** NEED HEAT! OFF TO THE **HAILSTONE MINES** WITH THEM!

B BUT

YOU HEARD THE KING! GET GOING!

WHAT WILL THEY DO TO US IN THE MINES?

MAKE US SLAVES. S'POSE!

HERE ARE TWO PRISONERS TO WORK IN THE HAILSTONE MINES!

WELCOME, SLAVES!

SNOW MINES

HAIL STONE MINES

SLEET MINES

YOU'LL ENJOY WORKING IN THE HAILSTONE MINES! IT'S **FIFTY BELOW ZERO** THERE!

WE MINE HAILSTONES TO BOMBARD THE EARTH!

SO THAT'S WHERE HAILSTONES COME FROM!

HERE'S A PICKAXE... ONE OF YOU WILL DIG THE HAILSTONES! THE OTHER WILL LOAD 'EM IN THE CAR!

THIS IS AWFULLY HARD WORK, SNIFFLES!

I WONDER WHO THE OTHER SLAVES ARE!

HERE COMES ONE! I'LL ASK HIM!

HELLO! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'M ONE OF THE **AUTUMN ELVES**! WE STAYED TOO LONG IN THE SEASON AND THE FROST KING CAPTURED US!

OUR REAL JOB IS TO PAINT LEAVES IN THE AUTUMN! BUT NOW WE HAVE TO MINE HAILSTONES!

ISN'T THERE ANY WAY TO ESCAPE?

WE HAVEN'T FOUND ANY!

WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE!

SNIFFLES! LOOK AT THIS!

THIS ISN'T ICE.... IT'S ROCK!

YES! IT'S FLINT!

AND HERE'S A WOODEN POLE OVER HERE! I HAVE AN IDEA!

???

ONE END IS SPLINTERED! IT WILL CATCH A SPARK!

NOW I UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A FIRE!

YOU HOLD THE POLE WHILE I HIT THE FLINT WITH THIS STEEL PICK!

SOCKO! THAT DID IT!

THERE! IT'S JUST LIKE A BIG TORCH!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

WE JUST BUILT A LITTLE FIRE TO KEEP WARM!

HELP! DON'T COME NEAR ME.. I'LL MELT!

FIRE! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

WE'LL GO RIGHT INTO THE FROST KING'S THRONE ROOM, MARY JANE!

HALT! FIRE! HELP!

TAKE IT AWAY! YOU'RE MELTING MY KINGDOM!

ALL WE WANT IS TO BE FREE TO GO HOME!

OH, SNIFFLES! SOME SNOW FELL FROM THE ROOF AND PUT OUT OUR TORCH....

HA!

SSST

...BUT I GUESS WE BROKE THE FROST KING'S POWER! IT'S MELTING OUTSIDE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., present

# PORKY PIG


HERE COMES PORKY! I'LL WAIT'LL HE GETS BY, AN' THEN I'LL LET HIM HAVE IT!
HEH! HEH! WHAT A NICE, PLUMP TARGET!
SPLOTCH!
THAT'S FUNNY! HE DIDN'T EVEN TURN AROUND!
MAYBE IF I GET CLOSER TO HIM - - - -
HEH! HEH!
SPLAT!
PORKY! 'S MATTER WITH YOU? I HIT YOU WITH TWO SNOWBALLS, AN' - - - - -

36 Picture Stamps Free. See back cover.

OH, H-H-HELLO, BUGS! D-DID YOJ S-S-SPEAK TO M-M-ME?

SPEAK TO YOU? WHY, I----

WHY SO GLUM, PAL? THS S CHRISTMAS EVE! YOJ'RE SJPPOSED TO BE GAY AN' CHEERY!

I'M IN AN AWFUL U-J-JAM! PETUNIA IS T-T-TELLING EVERYBODY SHE'S G-G-GOIN' TO G-GET A B-BICYCLE FOR CH-CHR.STMAS.'

WHAT'S SO AWFUL ABOUT THAT?

SH-SHE EXPECTS M-ME TO G-GIVE IT T-TO H-H-HER!

YOU? DON'T BE SILLY! WHERE WOULD YOU GET TH' MONEY TO BUY A BICYCLE?

TH-THAT'S JJST IT!

TH-THAT'S WHAT BOTHERS M-M-ME!

HOW'D SHE GET TH' IDEA YOU WERE GONNA GIVE HER A BICYCLE, PORKY?

IT'S L-L-LIKE THIS---- I W-WAS DOWN AT THE B-BUMPUS DEPARTMENT S-STORE, BUYIN' H-HER PRESENT!

"I HAD J-JJST MADE THE F F-F NAL PAYMENT ON THE LLAY-AWAY P-PLAN---"

GOLLY! IT S-SURE IS A P-P-PRETTY R-RED PURSE!

IT CERTAINLY IS, PORKY! LET ME WRAP IT UP FOR YOU!

"I S-STARTED TO W-WALK AWAY----

I'M SURE ANY GIRL WOULD BE PLEASED WITH A GIFT LIKE THAT!

"--WHEN S-SOMEBODY HOLLERED TO M-M-ME."

PORKY! PORKY PIG!

???

"IT WAS MISTER B-B-BUMPUS, OWNER OF THE S-S-STORE."

WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR, PORKY?

I'LL B-BE GLAD TO, IF I C-C-CAN, MISTER B-B-BUMPUS!

I PROMISED DELIVERY ON THIS BICYCLE TODAY, BUT MY TRUCK IS BROKEN DOWN!

WILL YOU DELIVER IT TO THIS ADDRESS FOR ME? IT'S IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!

S-S-SURE MISTER B-BUMPUS!

M-M-AND IF I R-RIDE IT OVER THERE?

WHY NOT? AND HERE'S FIFTY CENTS FOR YOUR TROUBLE!

"I D-D-DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS A G-GIRL'S BICYCLE---"

WHAT'S PORKY GIVING YOU FOR CHRISTMAS, PETUNIA?

HE WOULDN'T TELL ME! BUT HE SAID IT WOULD BE A BIG SURPRISE!

OOOOGAH! GANGWAY! I C-CAN'T STOP ON TH-TH S S-S-S-S-...

--S-SLIPPERY S SIDEWALK!

PORKY!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A BICYCLE, PORKY!

I D-D-DON'T!

TH-THIS ONE ISN'T R-REALLY MINE! Y' SEE, I-----

OF COURSE IT ISN'T HIS, PETUNIA! IT'S A GIRL'S BICYCLE!

A GIRL'S!?

PORKY PIG! JUST WHO IS THIS GIRL WHO LOANED YOU HER BICYCLE?

HONEST, P-P-PETUNIA, I D-DIDN'T BORROW IT F-FROM ANY G-GRL! I----

CERTAINLY NOT, PETUNIA! DON'T YOU UNDER-STAND?

UNDERSTAND WHAT?

THE BIG SURPRISE PORKY WAS PLANNING TO GIVE YOU FOR CHRISTMAS!

WELL?

PORKY, YOU DARLING! I NEVER DREAMED YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE ME A BICYCLE FOR CHRISTMAS!

BUT I'LL JUST PRETEND THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME! TEE! HEE!

"AND TH-THOSE WERE H-HER PARTING W-W-WORDS!"

S-S-SEE WHAT A SPOT I'M IN? SH-SHE EXPECTS A BICYCLE AN' ALL I GOT H-HER IS A R-RED P-P-PURSE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH A RED PURSE?

N-N-NOTHIN', I G-GUESS, ONLY----

G-G-GOLLY! HERE C COMES PETUNIA AN' PANSY AGAIN!

L-L-LET'S HIDE BEHIND TH-THIS SIGN T-T-TILL THEY G-GET BY!

STOP ACTIN' LIKE A CRIMINAL, PORKY!

I J-J-JUST DON'T W-WANT TO S-SEE HER R-RIGHT NOW!

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT POOR RUTHIE RABBIT? HOMER HARE SENT HER A *BLUE PURSE* FOR CHRISTMAS!

HOW PERFECTLY *AWFUL!*

IT SURE IS! RUTHIE DOESN'T HAVE A SINGLE *BLUE* DRESS TO MATCH IT!

WHY, IT'S JUST AS IF HOMER DIDN'T GIVE HER A *THING!*

S'MATTER, PORKY?

I J-J JUST REMEMBERED---

----P-P-PETUNIA DOESN'T H-HAVE A *R-R-RED D-DRESS!*

*I GOT IT!* YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER, PAL!

WH-WHAT DO YOU M-MEAN?

IF YOU AN' PETUNIA HAPPEN TO GET *MAD* AT EACH OTHER BETWEEN NOW AN' CHRISTMAS, YOU WON'T HAVE TO GIVE HER *ANYTHING!*

SO THINGS LOOK BLACKER AND BLACKER FOR PORKY, UNTIL----

'COURSE, IT DOESN'T GIVE US MUCH TIME, CHRISTMAS BEIN' TOMORROW!

B-B BUT, I DON'T WANT H-H-HER TO BE M-M-MAD AT M-ME!

IT'LL ONLY BE TEMPORARY, CHUM! TH' DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS YOU CAN PATCH THINGS UP!

BELIEVE ME, PAL, IT'S YOUR ONLY WAY OUT! JUST DO LIKE I SAY, AN' EVERYTHING WILL BE HUNKY DORY!

AND SO...

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE! GET OUT THERE AN' DO YOUR STUFF, PORKY!

♭ JINGLE BELLS! JINGLE BELLS! ♭♭

TH-THERE'S NOTHIN' THAT M-MAKES PETUNIA M M MADDER THAN B-BE.NG SNOWBALLED!

I KNOW! THAT'S WHY YA GOTTA DO IT!

ISN'T TH-THERE SOME OTHER W-W-WAY?

DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, PORKY! THROW IT!

OH, D-D-DEAR! I HOPE I M-M-MISS!

THROW IT!

OKAY! H-HERE G-GOES!

PORKY! DON'T YOU DARE THROW THAT SNOWBALL!

!!!

SPLOTCH!

YIPE!

YIPE! YIPE! YIPE!

MY GOODNESS! WHAT AN AWFUL LOOKING DOG!

MY HERO! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE TRYING TO H.T ME!

BUT NOW I REALIZE YOU WERE ONLY TRYING TO *PROTECT* ME FROM THAT *VICIOUS BULLDOG!*

HOW CAN I *EVER* THANK YOU ENOUGH?

(OH, TH-THAT'S ALL RIGHT!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME IN AND HELP ME DECORATE MY *CHRISTMAS TREE?*

I G-G-GUESS I B-BETTER NOT! G-GOODBYE!

MY HERO.. ..BAH!

G-G-GEE WHIZ, BUGS! I COULDN'T H-H-HELP IT!

I T-T-TRIED, BUT----

NOW I'LL HAFTA THINK UP SOMETHIN' *ELSE* TO MAKE HER MAD!

A *SNOW MAN!* JUST THE THING!

ONLY *WE'LL* MAKE A *SNOW GIRL!*

A S-SNOW *GIRL?* I D-DON'T GET IT, B-BUGS!

YOU WILL, CHUM! YOU WILL! GIMME A HAND! FIRST WE MAKE A GREAT BIG SNOWBALL!

THEN WE PUT ANOTHER ONE ON TOP!

H H HOW'S TH S GOING TO M-MAKE HER M-MAD?

A LITTLE LATER--

NOW DO YOU CATCH ON, PAL? HEH! HEH!

TH'S IS THE WAY PETUNIA WILL LOOK IN TEN YEARS! Porky Pig

J-J-JEEPERS!

SH SHE'LL BE F-FURIOUS!

SURE! THIS TIME WE CAN'T MISS!

I'LL HANDLE IT! YOU H DE BEHIND THAT TREE!

PETUNIA! HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

SEEN WHAT?

I HATE TO BE TH' ONE TO TELL YA, BUT IT'S RIGHT OUT IN FRONT OF TH' MUSEUM WHERE EVERYBODY WILL SEE IT!

???

SEE WHAT?

I'D ADVISE YOU TO GO TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

I WILL! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

G-G GOLLY! SHE'LL N-NEVER FORGIVE ME FOR TH-THIS!

BUT WHEN PETUNIA RETURNS--

PORKY! YO'RE A DARLING!

I DO BELIEVE YOU'RE THE NICEST FRIEND A GIRL EVER HAD!

SOMETHIN' MUSTA GONE WRONG!

IT'S V-V-VERY PUZZLING!

OKAY, BOYS! YOU CAN BRING IN THAT STATUE NOW!

CHRISTMAS ARRIVES, AND PORKY AND PETUNIA ARE STILL THE BEST OF FRIENDS!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, PORKY!

S-S-SAME TO YOU, P-PETUNIA!

H-H-HERE'S YOUR P-PRESENT!

THANK YOU, PORKY! I'M **SO GLAD** YOU DECIDED NOT TO GIVE ME THAT **BICYCLE!**

Y-Y-YOU'RE G-GLAD?

CERTAINLY! MY GOODNESS, WHAT WOULD A GIRL WANT WITH **TWO BICYCLES?**

T-T-TWO?!

YES! UNCLE HAM SENT ME A BICYCLE! IT ARRIVED THIS MORNING!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE BOX!

I'M W-WARN'N YOU----IT---IT'S **R-R-RED!**

IT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN **HOPING FOR!** A **RED PURSE!**

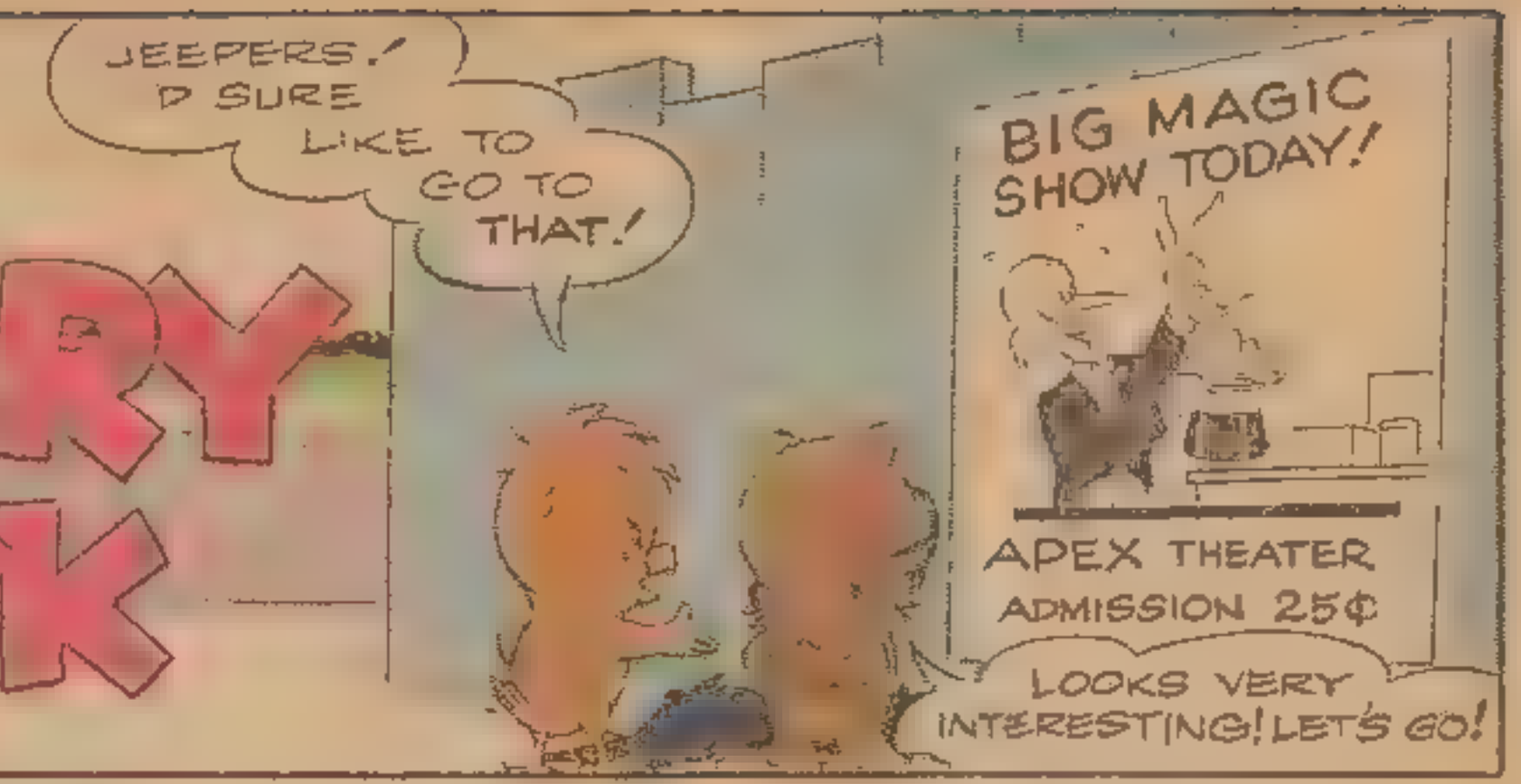
R-R-REALLY!

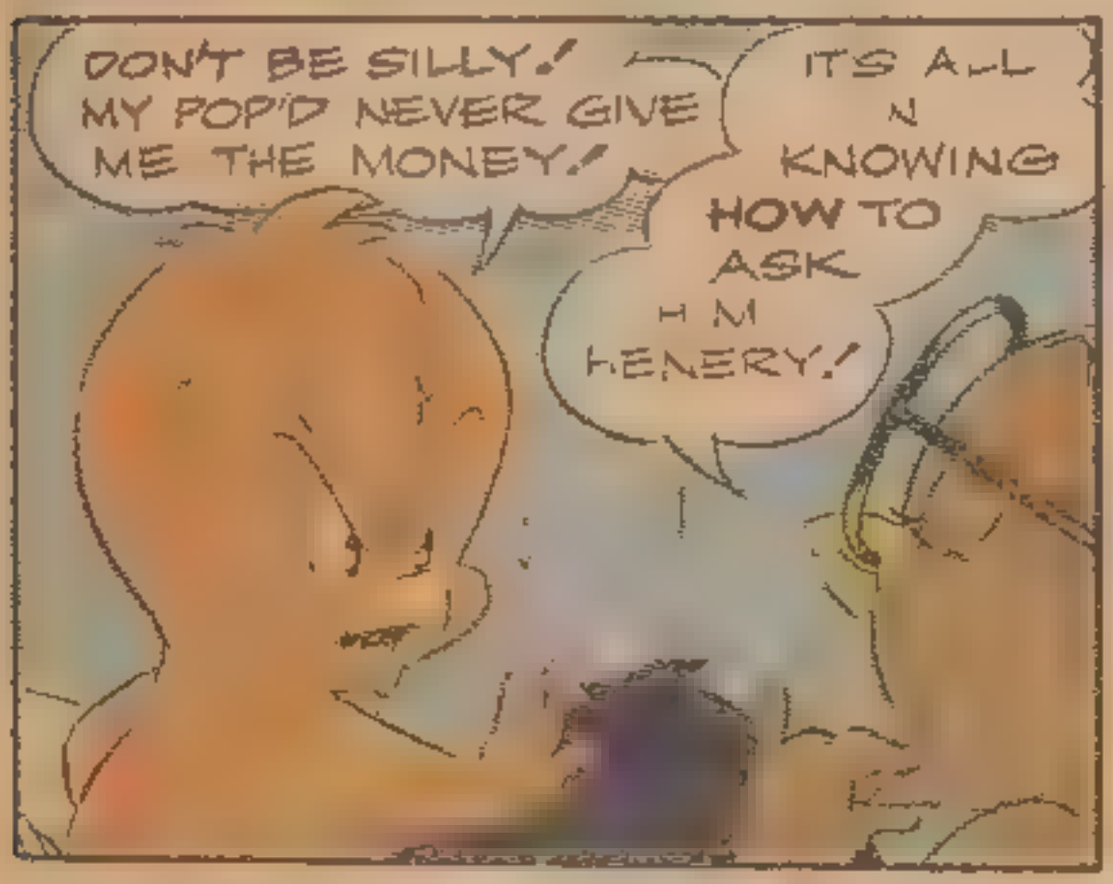
IT'LL GO **PERFECTLY** WITH THE **RED DRESS** AND **RED HAT** AUNT LILAC SENT ME!

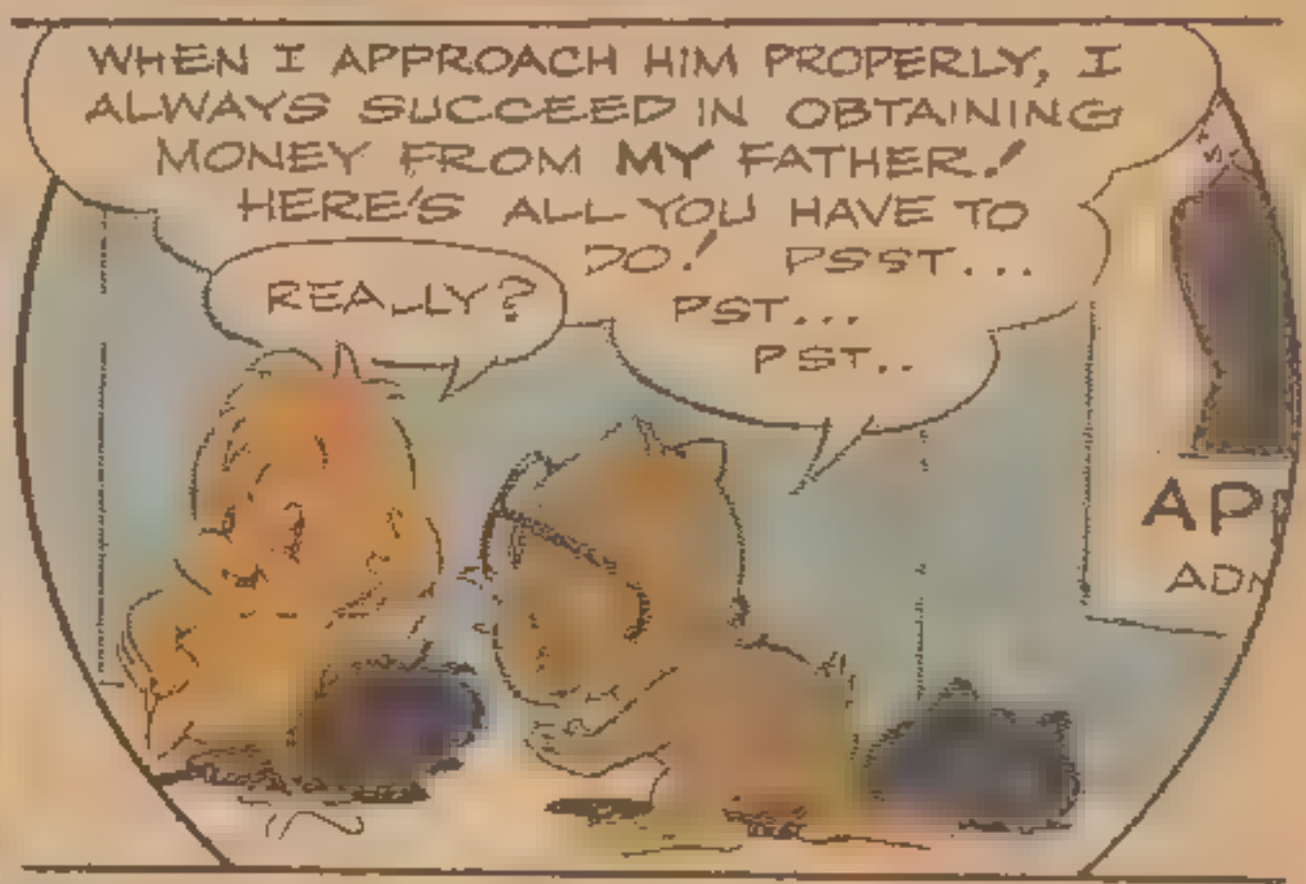
W-W-WELL, I'LL BE D-DOGGONED!

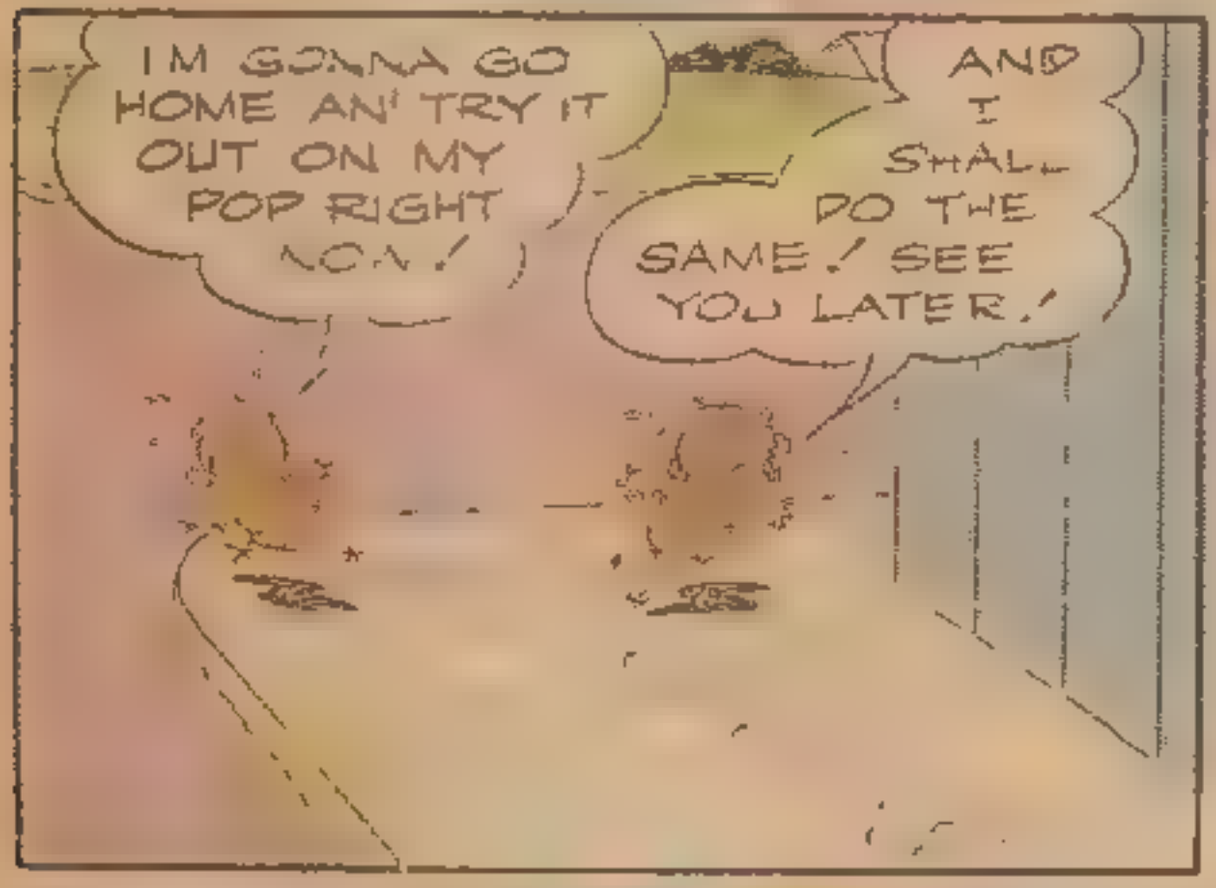
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

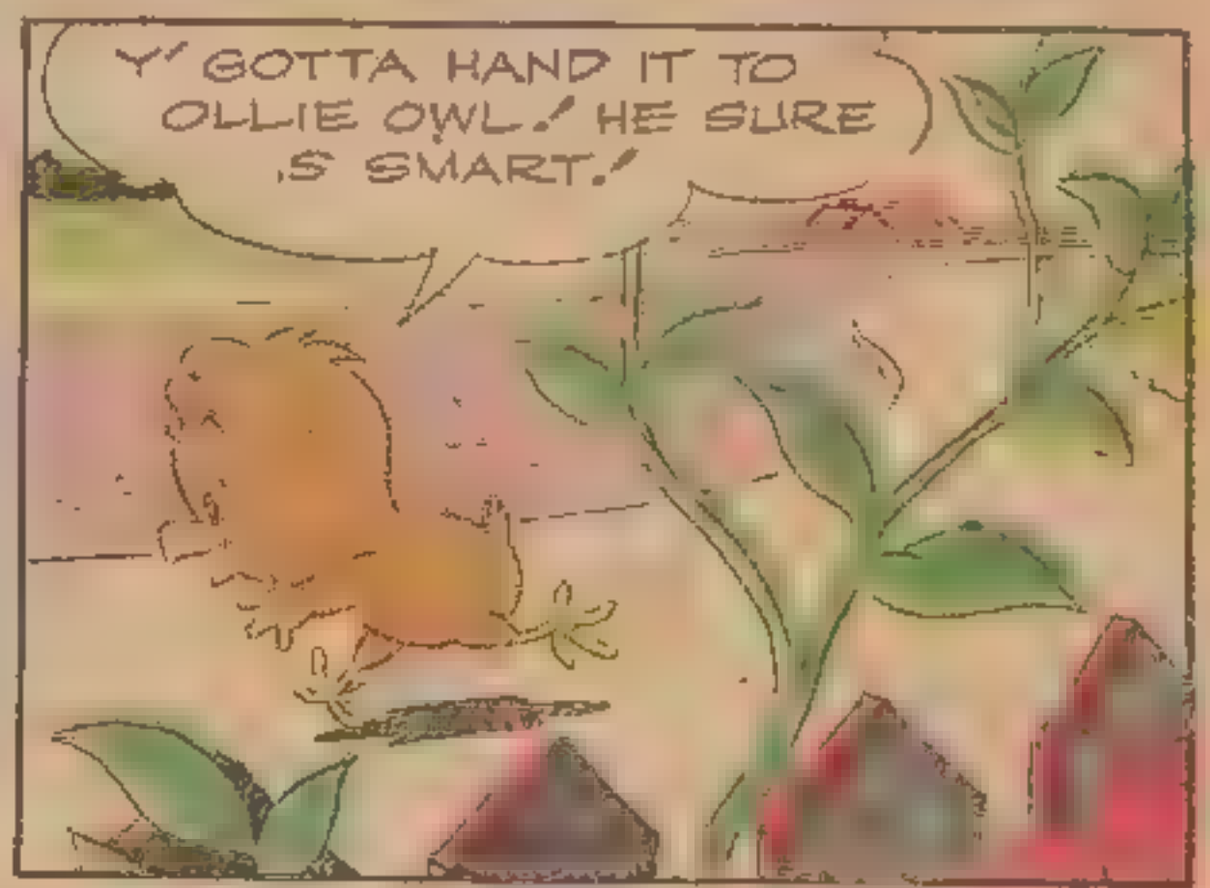
# HENERY HAWK

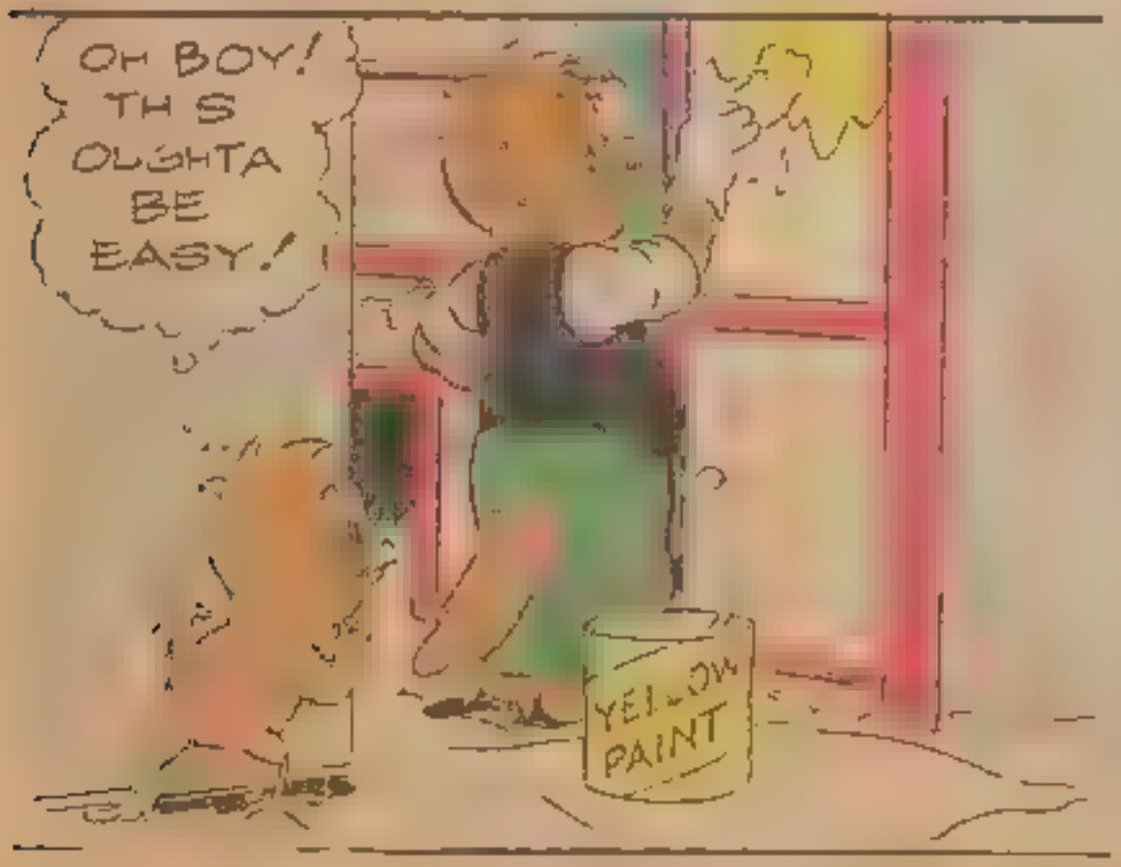


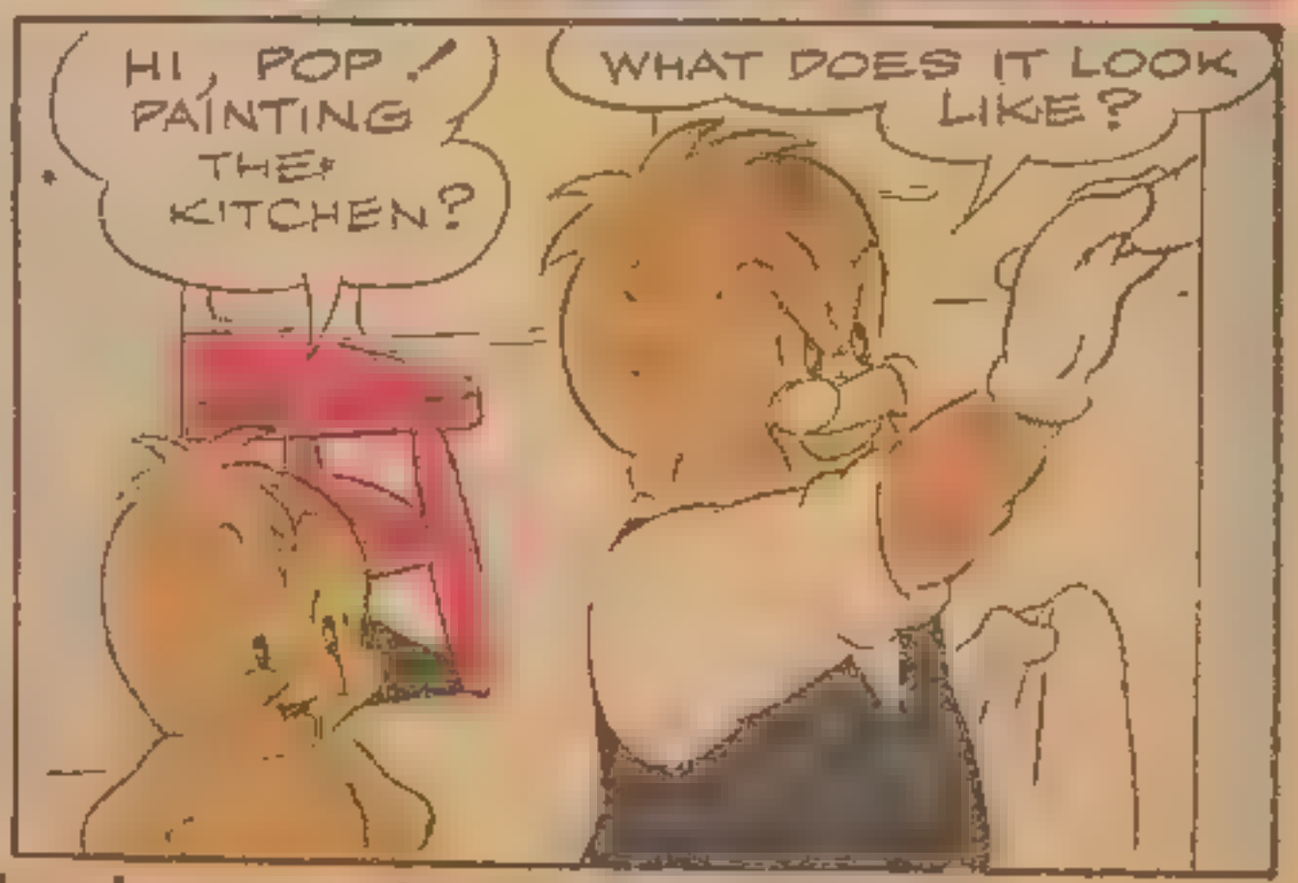





WHEN I APPROACH HIM PROPERLY, I ALWAYS SUCCEED IN OBTAINING MONEY FROM MY FATHER! HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO! PSST... PST... PST..
REALLY?




**Be sure to show the back cover to your parents.**

WHY ARE YOU PAINTING IT YELLOW? WHY DIDN'T YOU PAINT IT BLUE?

BECAUSE YOUR MOTHER WANTED IT YELLOW!

POP WHY IS SOME PAINT YELLOW AND SOME PAINT BLUE?

I DON'T KNOW!

THEN WHY IS SOME PAINT RED?

YELLOW PAINT

YOUR FATHER IS VERY BUSY, HENERY! PLEASE DON'T ASK SO MANY QUESTIONS!

I WANT TO HELP!

I'LL HOLD THE PAINT BUCKET FOR YOU!

I DON'T NEED ANY HELP, SO

OOOPS! I SLIPPED OUTA MY HANDS!

HEH! HEH!

SPLOTCH!

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO HELP, POP!

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP! NOW GO OUT AND PLAY WITH YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS!

I CAN'T POP!

ALL MY LITTLE FRENDS ARE GOING TO THE **MAGIC SHOW** THIS AFTERNOON!

THEN WHY DON'T YOU GO?

IT COSTS A **QUARTER** AN I WOULDN'T THINK OF ASKIN YOU FOR...

HERE! TAKE IT AND **GO**!

GEE! THANKS, POP!

IT'S WORTH IT TO GET RID OF HIM!

PAINT REMOVER

THAT HECKLIN' TRICK OF OLLIE'S IS SURE-FIRE! I WONDER HOW HE'S MAKIN' OUT WITH HIS POP!

BUT OLLIE ISN'T DOING SO WELL...

THERE! I GUESS THAT WILL KEEP YOU FROM ASKING YOUR SILLY QUESTIONS!

I'M **WISE** TO YOU, OLLIE! AND YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANOTHER CENT OF **SHUSH MONEY** OUT OF ME!

DEAR! DEAR! THIS IS MOST HUMILIATING! AND AFTER I TOLD HENERY HOW EASY IT WAS!

MY JELLY BEANS! PERHAPS I SHALL GO TO THE MAGIC SHOW AFTER ALL!

WHEN HENERY ARRIVES...

DID YOU GET THE MONEY, HENERY?

OLIVER OWL ESQUIRE

I'LL SAY I DID! THAT TRICK OF YOURS SURE WORKED! POP FELL FOR IT RIGHT AWAY!

EXCELLENT! SHALL WE WEND OUR WAY TO THE MAGIC SHOW?

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, OLLIE! YOU SURE ARE SMART!

NATURALLY! THAT'S BECAUSE I EAT SMARTY BEANS!

SMARTY BEANS? LOOKS LIKE JELLY BEANS TO ME!

I'VE NEVER REVEALED THIS TO A SOUL... BUT IT'S SMARTY BEANS THAT MAKE US OWLS SO SMART!

NO FOOLIN'?

WILLYA LET ME EAT SOME?

OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT! THEY'RE MUCH TOO COSTLY TO GIVE AWAY!

HOWEVER, SINCE YOU ARE MY DEAREST FRIEND, I MIGHT SELL YOU THIS BAG FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS!

BUT THAT'S ALL THE MONEY I'VE GOT!

OF COURSE, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE SMART...

WAIT! I'LL BUY 'EM!

AND SO...

POOR HENERY! TEE! HEE! BUT I REALLY D'DN'T EXACTLY CHEAT HIM!

MAGIC SHOW TODAY! ONLY 25¢

NEXT TIME, HE'LL BE MUCH TOO SMART TO PAY ME TWENTY-FIVE CENTS FOR SOME OL' STALE JELLY BEANS!

'CEPT THAT THEY TASTE SORTA STALE, THESE SMARTY BEANS EVEN **TASTE** LIKE JELLY BEANS!

THAT'S STRANGE! I DON'T FEEL ANY SMARTER! Y' DON'T SUPPOSE OLLIE GYPPED ME, DO YA?

IF I WAS REALLY SMART, I'D FIGGER OUT A WAY TO CATCH A WHOLE FLOCK OF CHICKENS!

BABY SITTER WANTED! YOUNG RELIABLE CHICKEN TO STAY WITH MY FLOCK OF BABY CHICKS. APPLY MOTHER HEN.

HE-LO... WHAT'S THIS?

THE SMARTY BEANS ARE WORKIN'! I'VE GOT A PLAN TO CAPTURE THEM BABY CHICKS!

WITH SOME OF POP'S **YELLOW PAINT** ON ME, I'LL PASS FOR A **YOUNG, RELIABLE CHICKEN**, AN' THEN I'LL.....

HIS DISGUISE COMPLETE HENERY APPLIES FOR THE JOB...

. AN MY NAME IS ER . H. HORATIO CHICKEN!

WELL, HORATIO, YOU SEEM TO BE A NICE, YOUNG CHICKEN!... I'LL TRY YOU OUT! YOU WATCH THE BABIES, WHILE I GO DO SOME MARKETING!

KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR FOXES AND CHICKEN HAWKS! THEY'RE VERY CUNNING, YOU KNOW!

HEH! HEH! THERE SHE GOES... TRUSTIN' OL' SOUL THAT SHE IS!

LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW THAT I AM A CUNNING, WICKED CHICKEN HAWK, MYSELF! HEH! HEH!

COME HERE!

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT US LIKE THAT, HORATIO?

BECAUSE I'M GOING TO....

KNOCK! KNOCK!

NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?

DON'T OPEN THE DOOR, HORATIO!

IT MIGHT BE THE WICKED OL FOX.

WHO IS IT?

IT'S YOUR BJLLER BRUSH MAN! I HAVE A FREE SAMPLE FOR YOU!

DON'T GO TO THE DOOR, HORATIO!

IT'S THE FOX IN DISGUISE!

I'LL SAY IT IS!

AN' WHAT A CORNY DISGUISE! I'LL GIVE THAT OL' FOX A PIECE OF MY MIND!

BE CAREFUL!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!

I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU!

OF COURSE!

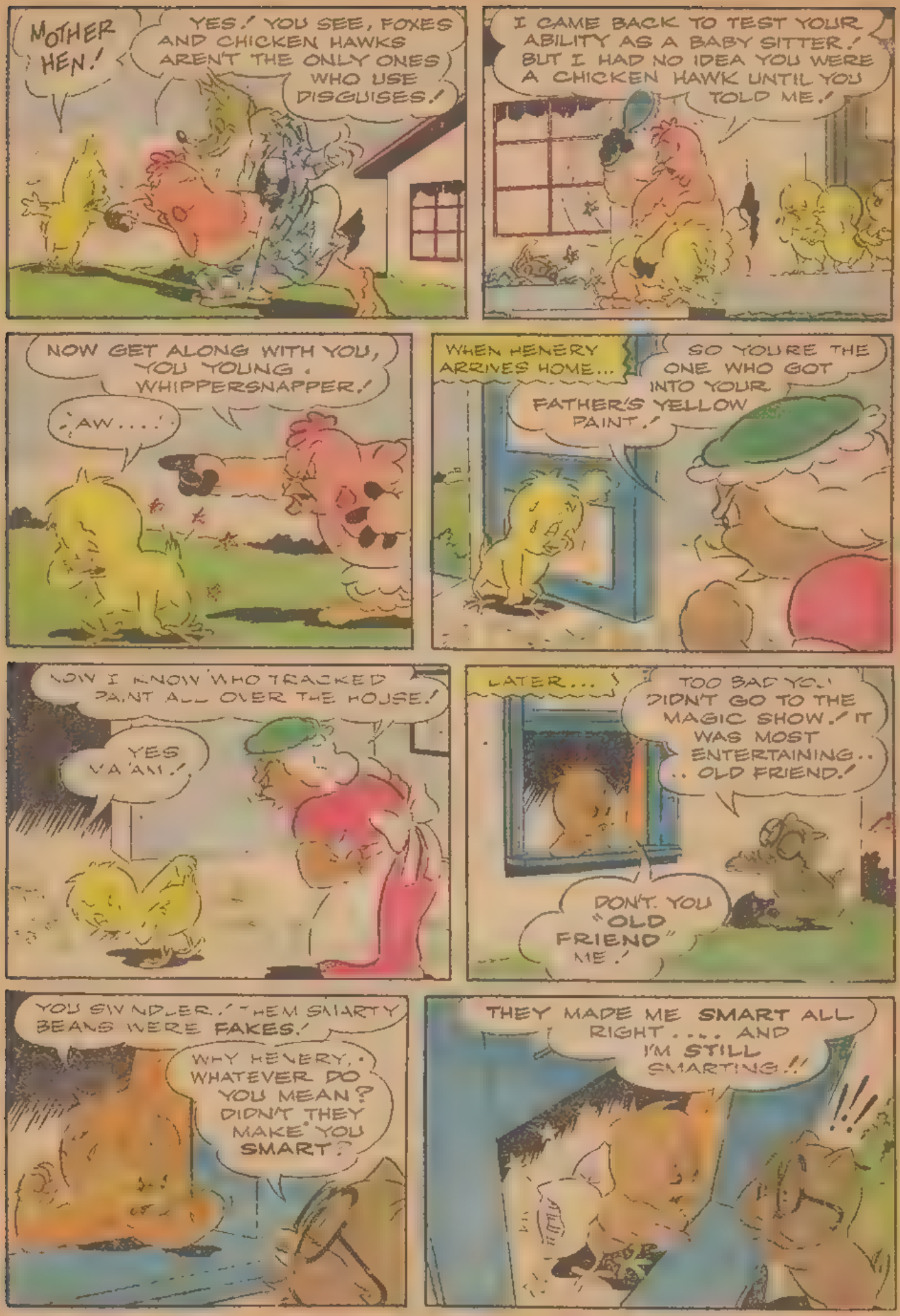
SCRAM, CHUM! WHY DON'T YOU GO 'WAY AN' LET A SMART GUY WORK?

THAT CORNY OUTFIT OF YOURS DIDN'T EVEN FOOL THEM DUMB LIL CHICKENS!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! AREN'T YOU A CHICKEN?

NAW! I'M A **CHICKEN HAWK**! TH' OL' HEN HIRED ME TO BE HER BABY SITTER! PRETTY SMART, EH? HO! HO!

VERY INTERESTING!


MOTHER HEN!
YES! YOU SEE, FOXES AND CHICKEN HAWKS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO USE DISGUISES!
I CAME BACK TO TEST YOUR ABILITY AS A BABY SITTER! BUT I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE A CHICKEN HAWK UNTIL YOU TOLD ME!
NOW GET ALONG WITH YOU, YOU YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER!
AW....
WHEN HENERY ARRIVES HOME...
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT INTO YOUR FATHER'S YELLOW PAINT!
NOW I KNOW WHO TRACKED PAINT ALL OVER THE HOUSE!
YES MA'AM!
LATER...
TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T GO TO THE MAGIC SHOW! IT WAS MOST ENTERTAINING.. .. OLD FRIEND!
DON'T YOU "OLD FRIEND" ME!
YOU SWINDLER! THEM SMARTY BEANS WERE FAKES!
WHY HENERY, WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN? DIDN'T THEY MAKE YOU SMART?
THEY MADE ME SMART ALL RIGHT.... AND I'M STILL SMARTING!!
!!!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC. present

# ELMER FUDD

'SMATTER, DOC? YOU LOOK WORRIED!

I AM WOWWIED.... TEWWIBLY WOWWIED!

SEE ANY GWAY HAIRS, BUGS? IF YOU DO, THEY'RE CAUSED FWOM WOWWY!

? ?

CR...R...H!

WHATCHA MEAN, GRAY HAIRS? YOU HAVEN'T GOT A HAIR ON YOUR HEAD!

THAT'S ANOTHER ONE OF MY WOWWIES... NO HAIR!

MIGOSH DOC! WHAT HAPPENED? ALL YOUR WINDOWS ARE BOARDED UP!

I DID IT!

I WAS WOWWED FOR FEAR SOME WASCAL WOULD BWEAK IN AN STEAL ALL MY MONEY!

SCRAWNK!

HELP ME WEMOVE THE BOARDS BUGS!

BUT, DOC! YOU HAVEN'T ANY MONEY!

HOW TWUE... NO MONEY! THAT ALSO WOWWIES ME A GWEAT DEAL!

Order your Christmas gift now. See the back cover.

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH! WHAT YOU NEED IS AN OFFICIAL WORRIER!

WEALLY?

SURE! YOU SHOULD HIRE SOMEBODY TO DO YOUR WORRYING FOR YOU! I...ER... I HAPPEN TO BE AN OFFICIAL WORRIER!

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR A DAY... IN ADVANCE.. I'LL DO ALL YOUR WORRYING FOR YOU!

IT'S A DEAL! YOU'RE HIRED!

FINE! YOU JUST SIT IN THAT COMFY CHAIR AN RELAX!

YOU DON'T HAVE ONE THING TO WORRY ABOUT!

I FEEL BETTER ALWEADY!

I'LL START RIGHT N BY RELIEVIN' YOU OF ALL YOUR WORRIES!

HEY! GET AWAY FWOM THERE!

YUM! YUM!

I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO WELIEVE ME OF MY CANDY, TOO!

:MMF---CHOMF!: WHY, DOC... I'M ONLY DOING THIS FOR YOU! :CHOOMF!:

IF **YOU** ATE ALL THIS CANDY, YOU'D PROBABLY GET AN AWFUL **STUMMICK ACHE!**

CANDY

BUT **I** ATE IT ALL! SO IF ANYBODY GETS A STUMMICK ACHE, **I'LL** HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT!

I GUESS YOU'RE WIGHT, BUT....

SURE, I'M RIGHT! YOU JUST **RELAX!** I'LL ANSWER THE PHONE!

R-RING!

WHO IS IT, BUGS?

IT'S MISTER BLOWTOP, **YOUR BOSS!** HE WANTS TO KNOW **WHY** YOU'RE NOT AT WORK TODAY!

GWACIOUS! I WAS SO BUSY WOWWYING ABOUT **OTHER THINGS**, I COMPLETELY FORGOT TO GO TO **WORK!**

WHAT'LL I **DO?**

DONT WORRY, PAL! I AS YOUR **OFFICIAL** WORRIER, **I'LL** FIX IT ALL UP!

SAY... WHO IS THIS?

A FRIEND OF ELMER'S! POOR ELMER IS SICK IN BED TODAY! HE CAN'T GO TO WORK! TOMORROW, PERHAPS! GOODBYE!

LATER...

BUT HE'LL **FIRE** ME IF HE FINDS OUT I'M **NOT** SICK IN BED!

DON'T WORRY, ELMER! HE'LL NEVER KNOW!

NOTHIN' LIKE A NICE, QUIET DRIVE IN TH' COUNTRY TO MAKE A PERSON FORGET HIS WORRIES!

OH, WELL.. .. IT WAS QUIET!

I HAVEN'T A SPARE TIRE! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?

AS YOUR OFFICIAL WORRIER, I INSIST YOU LET ME DO THE WORRYIN' FOR YOU!

BESIDES, WHAT'S THERE TO WORRY ABOUT? HERE COMES A CAR!

WE'LL SIMPLY ASK HIM TO GIVE US A LIFT TO THE NEAREST SERVICE STATION, AN'....

GWACIOUS! THAT MAN IN THE CAR IS... ..IS...

.. IS MISTER BLOWTOP, MY BOSS!

TIRE TROUBLE, I SEE! HOP IN AND I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT!

THANKS DOC!

ER... DOES YOUR FRIEND ALWAYS WEAR HIS HAT LIKE THAT?

SURE, DOC! HE GOT SOMETHIN' IN HIS EYE ONCE!

GWEAT GWEMLINS! PLEASE STOP THE CAR! THE BWEEZE BLEW OFF MY HAT!

THAT VOICE! WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT VOICE BEFORE?

THANK GOODNESS, I WESCUED MY HAT BEFORE HE SAW MY FACE!

YOUR HAT SEEMS VERY FAMILIAR, SIR! HAVEN'T I MET YOU SOMEPLACE BEFORE?

I. I DON'T THINK SO! I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE!

WE CAN MANAGE FINE FROM HERE! THANKS FOR THE LIFT, MISTER!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THIS IS JUST WHERE I WAS GOING!

THANKS VEWY MUCH! GOODBYE!

FOOTBALL TODAY!

GASOLINE OIL AND TIRES

GATE 12

I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE FOOTBALL GAME!

THAT'S VEWY NICE! GOODBYE!

HOW WOULD YOU GENTLEMEN LIKE TO JOIN ME AS MY GUESTS? I HATE TO GO ALONE!

SURE DOC SURE!

BUT .. BUT...

WE MAY AS WELL LOOK AT THE GAME WHILE WE WAIT FOR SOMEBODY TO GO OUT AN' FIX TH' FLAT TIRE!

INE TIRES

SPLENDID! I'LL GO AHEAD AND BUY THE TICKETS!

GATE

SUPPOSE HE FINDS OUT THAT I AM WEALLY ME!

HOW CAN HE? JUST KEEP YOUR HAT OVER YOUR FACE AND ENJOY THE GAME!

STOP WORRYIN'! WHAT'RE YOU PAYIN ME FOR?

I'M BEGINNIN' TO WONDER!

YOU MUST BE QUITE A FOOTBALL FAN, EH, DOC?

NO! I HATE FOOTBALL!

THEN WHY'D YOU COME TO TH' GAME?

:GULP!:

TO TELL THE TRUTH, I CAME HERE TO LOOK FOR SOMEONE... AN EMPLOYEE OF MINE!

A FRIEND OF HIS TOLD ME ON THE PHONE TODAY THAT HE WAS SICK! BUT I HAVE A HUNCH HE'S NOT SICK AT ALL!

I GET IT! YOU THINK HE USED IT AS AN EXCUSE TO COME TO THE FOOTBALL GAME!

EXACTLY!

HO! HO! THAT'S A GOOD ONE, AIN'T IT, DOC?

SLAP!

I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!

PERHAPS I MISJUDGED HIM!

HEY, LOOK! THERE'S THE KICKOFF!

IT'S A WILD ONE!

WHAM!

THE BALL'S HEADED THIS WAY!

LOOK OUT! DUCK!!

KLOP!

HMF

OH! IT'S YOU!

WHY, YOU'RE....

PLEASE, MISTER BLOWTOP! BEFORE YOU FIRE ME, GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN!

FIRE YOU? HOW COULD I? YOU DON'T EVEN WORK FOR ME!

BUT... BUT... BUT....

BUT I HAVE SEEN YOU. . . . AT MY BROTHER'S OFFICE! YOU WORK FOR MY TWIN BROTHER, HECTOR!

T-TWIN BWOTHER?

HA! HA! THAT'S PRETTY GOOD! I CAME HERE TO LOOK FOR MY OFFICE BOY, AND I FIND ONE OF HECTOR'S EMPLOYEES!

!!!

WILL YOU TELL HIM YOU SAW ME HERE?

OF COURSE NOT! HECTOR AND I ARE NOT ON SPEAKING TERMS ANY MORE!

SERVES THE OLD FOOL RIGHT! HA! HA!

YEAH... TH' OLD FOOL! HA! HA!

SEE, DOC? THERE'S NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

NEXT DAY...

DICKENS FOR MISSIN' WORK, DOC?

DID YOUR BOSS GIVE YOU TH' SACK?

HE DIDN'T GET A CHANCE! I WESIGNED!

I HAVE A NEW JOB THAT PAYS A GWEAT DEAL MORE MONEY! NOW I HAVEN'T GOT A WOWWY IN TH' WORLD!

ER... WHAT NEW JOB, DOC?

!!!

I'M PORKY PIG'S OFFICIAL WOWWIER NOW!

## BUGS BUNNY'S CHRISTMAS BASKET

(Continued from inside front cover)

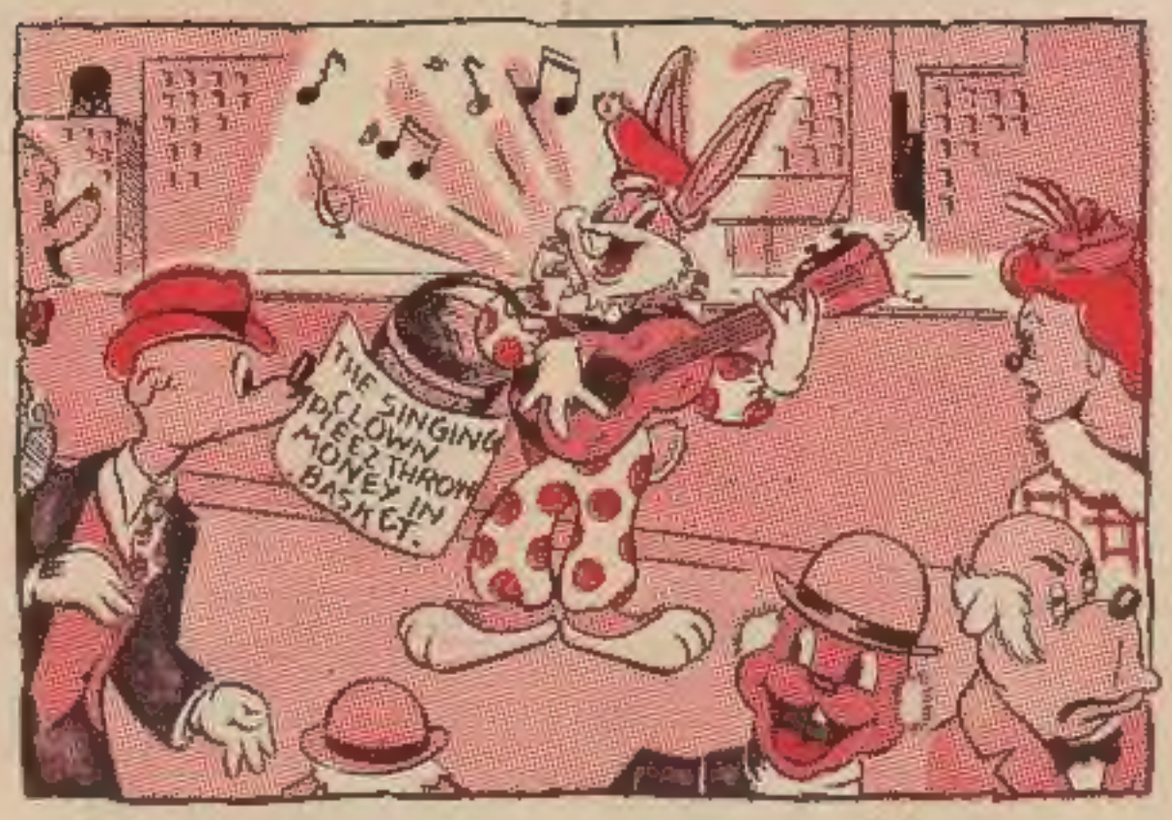
Porky was wrong. Bugs had no plan. And, as Christmas Day crept closer and closer, Bugs began to worry.

"Jeepers!" he muttered one morning, as he looked at the calendar. "I won't dare to go to Petunia's house for dinner, if I haven't done something about fixin' up a basket! And I haven't got one penny! Guess I'd better get busy and do some heavy thinkin'!"

That afternoon a strange figure strolled down the main street of the town. It was a tall, thin clown with long ears poking up through a bright red cap. In one arm this queer creature carried a guitar. On the other arm hung a big empty basket. On the side of the basket was painted the sign: "The Singing Clown! Pleez throw money in basket."

As Bugs Bunny, the Singing Clown, strolled, he strummed his guitar and sang in a loud, hoarse, cracked voice. The hurrying people paused to look and listen. They shuddered as the harsh, tuneless yelling drummed in their ears. A very few laughed and tossed coins into the basket.

When darkness came, the downtown streets emptied, so the Singing Clown took his songs and his basket to the quieter streets of houses. As he strolled and sang, he left behind him a wake of opened windows and doors and shouting voices. "Stop that noise!" "We want to rest!" "You're disturbing the peace!" "Go 'way from here!"




But Bugs refused to stop. His voice grew higher and louder and hoarser. Suddenly things began to fall upon him and his basket. These things weren't money, as Bugs had planned. They were old shoes, hard tin cans, and more hard tin cans of all sizes and shapes. They pelted Bugs on his head and arms and legs. But Bugs continued his songs, stopping only to pick up the tin cans as he limped on his way.

The next day Porky and Petunia were packing their baskets when a faint knock sounded on the door. They opened it and stared in speechless surprise at Bugs, who stood in the doorway. Bugs was wrapped in bandages and in each hand he carried a basket, heaped high with tin cans of food.

"Here's your Christmas baskets," he groaned as he hobbled into the house. "I've got canned chicken, canned sweet potatoes, canned peas and beets and carrots. There's canned soup and applesauce and mincemeat and a lotta fancy stuff. And believe me, chums, I earned 'em the HARD way!"

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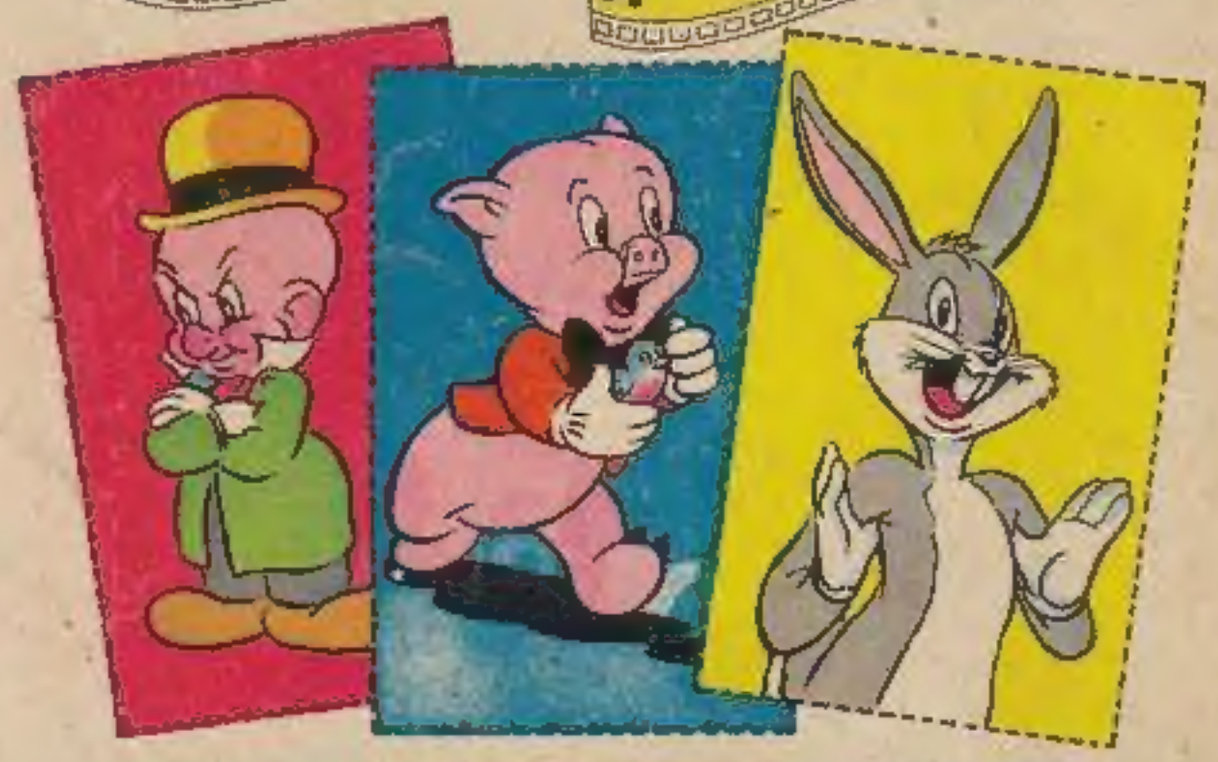

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